A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢ NOVEMBER

# LOONEY TUNES comics

# MERRIE MELODIES

# CICERO'S 'HALLOWEEN

It was the day before Halloween and Bugs Bunny was very busy behind a locked door in his woodshed, carving a jack-o'-lantern.

"There!" he chuckled when the job was finished. "That'll sure scare Porky and Petunia! It's the ugliest punkin face I ever saw!"

Bugs was so busy admiring the terrifying jack-o'-lantern that he didn't see the plump little face of Porky Pig, peering through the one cobwebby window of the shed. And, when Bugs opened the door, Porky was gone.

Bugs sauntered down the street to Petunia Pig's house and found Porky playing a game of ball with Petunia and Petunia's small cousin, Cicero.

"H-Hello, B-Bugs," Porky greeted him cheerily. "Are you g-goin' out H-Halloweenin' with us t-tomorrow n-night?"

"Nope!" Bugs answered with a mocking wave of his long arm. "I'm sick o' that kid stuff, ringin' doorbells and pretendin' to scare people! Think I'll just go to a movie!"

"Well, we're going out!" Petunia said firmly. "We think it's fun, even if you think it's silly!"

"Can I go out Halloweenin' with you?" Cicero asked Petunia when Bugs had strolled away down the street.

"No, Cicero!" Petunia said sternly. "You're too little! You might get hurt! You're going to a Halloween party tomorrow afternoon. Then you have to go to bed early."

Cicero mumbled angrily under his breath and shuffled around the corner of the porch. When he was out of sight he stopped and stood still, listening to the low voices of Porky and Petunia.

"I've b-been w-waiting to t-tell you what I d-discovered, P-Petunia," Porky was saying. "B-Bugs IS g-goin' out tomorrow n-night. He's m-made a m-montrous j-jack-o'-lantern. It's h-hidden in h-his w-woodshed. He's g-goin' t-try to s-scare us w-with it! B-But m-maybe we c-can s-scare him, in-instead."

"Oh, goody!" Petunia giggled. "I wish we could get even with Bugs for all the tricks he's played on us. But how can we?"

"It's easy!" Porky told her. "W-We'll d-dress up an' s-slip d-down to the sh-shed early. Then when B-Bugs c-comes to g-get his p-punkin, w-we'll g-give him a g-good scare!"

Cicero didn't wait to hear any more. He slid away, and his eyes were shining.

The next day, Halloween Day, dragged slowly toward night. Cicero came home from his party and went willingly to bed immediately after his supper. Petunia was so excited that she forgot to be surprised by his quiet obedience.

(Continued on inside back cover)

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 41, Nov., 1944. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office: 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 5, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Printed in the U.S.A. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies. If sold in Canada, $1.05 per year. Elsewhere, $1.10 per year. Copyright, 1944, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

# BUGS BUNNY

LONG TIME NO SEE, BEAKY! HOW'RE YOU AN' GRAMPAW BUZZARD GETTIN' ALONG?

AIN'T YOU HEERD?

HEARD WHAT?

PORE OL' GRAMPAW HAS BEEN IN BED PER WEEKS! HE'S GOT A TERRIBUL PAIN IN HIS BACK!

THAT'S TOO BAD!

YUP! GUESS HE NEEDS A OPERASHUN, BUT THEY COSTS MONEY AN' WE'RE FRESH OUT!

I WISH I COULD HELP, BUT....

HELP! ROBBERS! HELP!

WH-WHAT'S THAT? ??

SOUNDS LIKE PETUNY PIG'S IN TROUBLE!

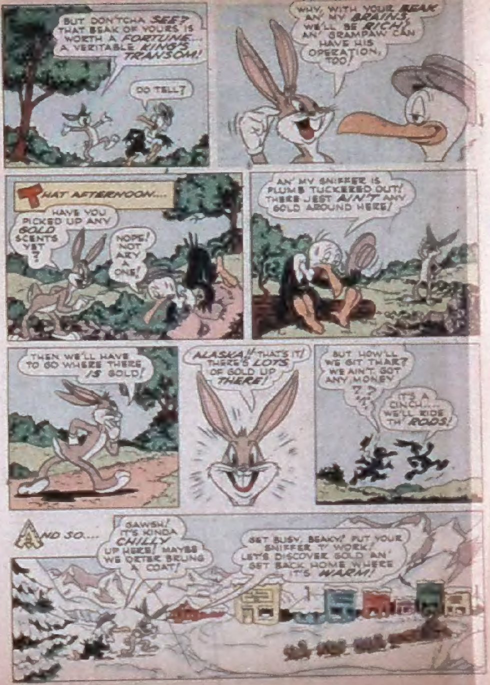
HELP!!

WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO!

WHAT'S TH' TROUBLE, PETUNIA?

SOMEBODY STOLE MY SCHOOL CLASS RING!

MAYBE YOU JUST MISPLACED IT!
WUZ IT A GOLD RING ?
YES... WHY ?
WAL SHUCKS... THEN I KIN FIND IT EASY IF'N ITS WITHIN FIVE MILES UV HERE! Y' SEE, I KIN SMELL GOLD!
REALLY ??
WHY, SHORE! STAND BACK! GIMME ROOM AN' I'LL PUT M' SNIFFER TO WORKIN'!
SNIFF
SNIFF
???
YUP! I THINK I GOT TH' SCENT, ALL RIGHT!
SNIFF
YUP! I'M GETTIN' WARMER, I AM!
BEAKY!! STOP THAT!
YUH WANT YER RING BACK, DON'TCHA ?
YES. BUT....
WAL, HERE 'TIS... IT FELL DOWN A CRACK IN TH' FLOOR!
BEAKY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU COULD SMELL GOLD ?
YUH DIDN'T ASK ME BEFORE!


BUT DON'TCHA SEE? THAT BEAK OF YOURS IS WORTH A FORTUNE... A VERITABLE KING'S TRANSOM!
DO TELL?
WHY, WITH YOUR BEAK AN' MY BRAINS, WE'LL BE RICH! AN' GRAMPAW CAN HAVE HIS OPERATION, TOO!
THAT AFTERNOON...
HAVE YOU PICKED UP ANY GOLD SCENTS YET?
NOPE! NOT ARY A ONE!
AN' MY SNIFFER IS PLUMB TUCKERED OUT! THERE JEST AIN'T ANY GOLD AROUND HERE!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GO WHERE THERE IS GOLD!
ALASKA!! THAT'S IT! THERE'S LOTS OF GOLD UP THERE!
BUT HOW'LL WE GIT THAR? WE AIN'T GOT ANY MONEY
IT'S A CINCH... WE'LL RIDE TH' RODS!
AND SO...
GAWSH! IT'S KINDA CHILLY UP HERE! MAYBE WE ORTER BRUNG A COAT!
GET BUSY, BEAKY! PUT YOUR SNIFFER T' WORK! LET'S DISCOVER GOLD AN' GET BACK HOME WHERE IT'S WARM!

HOW ABOUT IT! HAVE YA GOT A WHIFF OF GOLD YET ?
YUP! I THINK I GOT SOMETHIN'...
AH
CHOOOOO
SHUCKS! 'TAIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A COLD!
WHAT!! DON'T TELL ME YOU....
YUP! I GOTTA COLD IN M' BEAK! I CAN'T SMELL A THING.... NOT EVEN GOLD!!
WHAT A REVOLTIN' SITUATION!
AIN'T IT THOUGH? HERE WE ARE STRANDED IN ALASKY! NO MONEY... NO GOLD... NO FOOD...
FOOD!! THAT'S WHAT YA NEED! THEY ALWAYS SAY, "FEED A COLD AND STARVE A FEVER!"
I FEEL IN TH' MOOD FOR SOME FOOD, M' SELF!
LUCKY NUGGET CAFE
BUT WE AIN'T GOT ANY MONEY!
LATER-
STOP WORRYIN'! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A SITUATION LIKE THIS! JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!
OH GAWSH.... HERE HE COMES NOW!!

S'MATTER? YOU DIDN'T EAT THAT LAST BITE! DON'TCHA LIKE OUR COOKIN'?
MY GOOD MAN, THERE WAS A FLY IN OUR FOOD SO NATURALLY WE REFUSE TO PAY FOR IT!
NATCHURRLY!
A FLY EH? IT SO HAPPENS THERE AIN'T NO FLIES UP HERE, TOO COLD!!
HERE'S A COUPLA OF MOOCHERS! PUT 'EM TO WORK WASHIN' DISHES!
OKAY, BOSS!
AH, BE CAREFUL! TH' LAST DISHWASHER WE HAD BROKE A PLATE!
LOOKS LIKE WE HIT A NEW HIGH TODAY, MISTER!
YUP! WE RAISE EVERYTHING!
GIT THEM OUT OR HERE! MY KITCHEN'S A PERFECT WRECK!!
YOU'S GOT TO DO SOMETHIN' TO PAY FOR TH' FOOD YOU ATE!

TAKE THIS BROOM AN' SWEEP THY FLOOR!
AH! YOU GO OVER AN' WAIT ON THAT CUSTOMER!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
YOUR NAPKIN, SIR? SHALL I TUCK YOU IN?
NAW! ...JEST BRING ME A LOT OF EVERYTHING YOU GOT!
CRAVES FOOD!
HERE Y' ARE, MISTER!
SNIFF SNIFF
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! BEAKY'S STARTIN' TO SNIFF AGAIN!
CRASH!
HAS YOUR SNIFFER COME BACK, BEAKY?
YUP! I SHOOR HAS!
SNIFF SNIFF

I'M ON TH' TRAIL UV SOME GOLD RIGHT IN THIS HERE ROOM!
YEH? WELL, LEAD ON!
PEARS TO BE COMIN' FRIDAY OVER HERE!
SNIFF
I THINK I STRUCK IT RICH TODAY, PIERRE!
IT LOOKS LIKE GOLD!
YUP! IT'S GOLD ALL RIGHT, MISTER!
WHAT! YOU MEAN YOU CAN TELL GOLD BY SMELLING IT??
YUP! AN' THAT'S GOLD IF I EVER SMOLT IT!
BRAKY.... COME HERE!!
LOOK, PAL.... DON'T GO AROUND TELLIN' PEOPLE ABOUT OUR SECRET METHOD OF FINDIN' GOLD!

THERE MIGHT BE SOME CROOKS AROUND HERE!
OKAY, BUGS! FROM NOW ON, MUM'S TH' WORD!
MMMMMM!
I'VE BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER, BOYS, AND I'VE DECIDED THAT YOU'VE MORE THAN PAID FOR YOUR FOOD.... INCLUDIN' THAT TRAY YOU JUST DROPPED!
???
SO YOU'RE FREE TO GO ANY TIME YOU LIKE!
GEE, THANKS, MISTER!
YUP... ME, TOO!
LUCKY NUGGET CAFE
HEH! HEH! I'LL FOLLOW THEM! THEY'LL LEAD ME TO THEIR GOLD AND I'LL JUMP THEIR CLAIM!
CAFE
OKAY, BEAKY.... TAKE A DEEP BREATH AN' GO TO IT!
SNIFF
SNIFF
YUP! I GOT A WHIFF OF GOLD! FOLLOW ME, BUGS!
HEY! DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOIN' ???
NOPE! I'M JEST FOLLERIN' M' BEAK!
MIGOSH! HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT ?
I DUNNO, BUT WE'RE GITTIN' WARMER ALL TH' TIME!

UNLESS M' BEAK IS MISTOOKEN
TOP
WOULD
GOLD
YUP! AN' THEN PORE OL' GRAMPAW KIN HAVE HIS OPERASHUN!
RUN OUT OF MOUNTAIN!
MADE
GOLD
HERE!
ARE YOU POSITIVE
MORE POSITIVER IN M' LIFE! I'LL PROVE
OH!
QUICK!

OLD STICK PIN
GOLD
YOU FOLLOWED
KNOWN
THAT!!
BAD NEWS
THING
HONEST
BAH!!
SINCE WE CAME HERE
IT MAY BE WEEKS
FREEZE!!
I TOLDJA WE SHOULDA BRUNG OUR COATS!

LOOKIT BUGS! THAT FELLER SHORE HAS A PEACHY FUR COAT!
YIPE!! THAT'S NO FUR COAT
YER RIGHT
BAR!!
HALP!! SAVE ME BUGS!
LATER BEANY LATER!
RIGHT NOW I'M TOO BUSY SAVIN MYSELF.
WAL YA DON'T HAVETA BE SO CHOOSY!
GRRRRRRR
HALP!
ROCK
HURRY, BEANY
IT'S GOLD!
SNIFF
SNIFF
GOLD?
THIS
SEE!

RIGHT
RICH
ORE
LATER-
GRAMPAW
RICH
G-GOLD?
POSITIVE?
NEED
NEEDS
NEW
MATTRESS

WAGNER GROUP CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

# SNUFFLES AND MARY JANE

BOOOooo
BOOOOOOOooo
SNIFFLES!
MY
CARDBOARD
PUMPKINS

SAND, AND WE'LL GO OVER THE PUMPKIN PATCH
STEP ON
OF THE YEAR.

ON HALLOWE'EN
ENCHANTED

HELP! HELP!
HELP! HELP!

GO AWAY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Presents

# PORKY PIG

WAAAAH!
WE
TRICKED
REWARD

OUCH!
OW

FIFTY D-DOLLARS
I TOLD PLUNKEY I WAS SURE YOU'D
GENEROUS
WORLD!
WON'T YOU?
N-NOTHING
BUT
N-WORKIN'
JOB

MEOW!

MEOW!
CHUM?
PAL?

CRASH!
BOOM!

SO YOU BOUGHT IT F-FOR HIM!
TOMORROW MORNING

AND WHEN YOU GO TO COLLEGE
NO P-PAPER
DAILY WINNERS
QUICK!
FIRE
EXACTLY LIKE

HENERY HAWK
BAD REPORT CARD?
REPORT CARD
SPELLING
ARITHMETIC
READING
SPANKIN
AFRAID OF

OKAY

KID PARTY?
OUR HOUSE
HENERY'S GRADES AT SCHOOL! HAVE YOU SEEN
BAD?
ATROCIOUS
SOMETHING

LATER

AS WE SEE THAT REPORT CARD
BAD
VERY BAD
CAN'T GO
PUNISHED

SAY FRIED CHICKEN?
... BLIND MAN'S BUFF...

HAVE A NICE TIME AT THE PARTY, HENRY?
MOM!! HOW DID YOU KNOW?
MOTHERS KNOW LOTS OF
SAW
SAW THROUGH YOUR
THE PARTY!
I WAS AFRAID I MIGHT HAVE A LITTLE TROUBLE MAKING YOU GO—
FRIED CHICKEN
YOU
AND NOW, YOUNG
THAT REPORT CARD—
YES
OLD FASHIONED

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.
ELMER FUDD
STOP IT I SAY !!
SNAP!
MERCY SAKES
GRACIOUS
PROPER

GET GOING!
YES MA'AM
AND I'M GOING TO TELL MISTER O'REILLY WHAT HAPPENED! HE'LL FIX YOU, ELMER FUDD!
THERE WAS NO USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN! SHE NEVER
HERE COMES ELMER WITH THAT OLD STRAY GOAT THAT'S BEEN
GOAT?
AN FOUND
SEE

LOST. ONE GOAT. FIVE DOLLAR REWARD
FIVE DOLLAR
TEN YEARS OLD
TEN YEARS
GOAT
FARM

MAN
I'M QUITE SURE THAT NO ONE AT THIS ADDRESS
A GOAT!
INSIST!
A TRIFLE ECCENTRIC
MUST WE GO?
MUST!
NEW HAT TODAY JUST FOR THE
ALSO HAVING A NEW COAT SENT OUT!

KNOCK
COAT

A TABLE DOES SEEM LIKE A VEWY PECULIAR PLACE TO
RUINED!
RIGHT NOW!

GWACIOUS!

I DONT KNOW WHY SHE GOT SO AUGHTY WITH ME! I ONLY DID WHAT SHE ASKED ME TO DO!

CALM YOURSELF DEAR!
HOW CAN I BE CALM? DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS?

MY EVENING IS RUINED! I WOULDNT THINK OF GOING TO THE LECTURE WITHOUT MY NEW HAT!

IF YOU WERE HALF A MAN, YOU'D GO OUT AND GIVE THAT HOODLUM WHAT HE REALLY DESERVES!
I WILL, DEAR, I WILL!

WAIT, YOUNG MAN!
???

IN APPRECIATION OF WHAT YOU DID, I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU THIS!
OH BOY! MY FIVE DOLLAR REWARD!!

BUT..... BUT DONT YOU WANT YOUR GOAT?
NO! YOU CAN KEEP IT!

THAT'S TH' BASSEST FIVE DOLLARS I EVER MADE!
BLMER! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
GIMEAT GUMP! IT'S MISTER O'REILLY!
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO MAD ABOUT THE GOAT EATING YOUR LONG UNDERWEAR, MISTER O'REILLY!
I SHOULD SAY I'M NOT MAD! I ALWAYS HATED TO WEAR THAT LONG UNDERWEAR! AND NOW I WON'T HAVE TO! HERE'S A BUCK FOR YOU... WITH MY THANKS!
LATER...
HEH, HEH, I SEE YOU STILL GOT THAT OLD GOAT!
YEP! I SURE HAVE, BUGS!
AN' I'VE DECIDED TO KEEP IT, TOO! I'VE ALREADY PICKED OUT A NAME FOR HIM...
C'MON, BOOPMINE! WE'RE GON' HOME!

# CICERO'S HALLOWEEN

(Continued from inside front cover)

As soon as it was dark, Porky and Petunia were ready to start out. They were dressed in long, black witches' costumes, with leering, ugly, long-nosed masks. In their hands they carried old broomsticks.

They scuttled through the shadows to Bugs's woodshed. Stealthily Porky's hand reached for the doorknob.

CREAKKK!

The door swung open before he could touch the knob. With a terrifying moan, a ghastly figure swept out of the darkness of the shed. Its white draperies fluttered in the night breeze, and Porky and Petunia saw the glow of fiery eyes above a wide, gleaming grin.

"OHH! A ghost!" shrieked the witch who was Petunia.

"R-Run!" yelled the other witch, named Porky.

The two turned and ran pellmell away from the woodshed and the horrible, fiery-eyed creature in its black doorway.

At that moment a grinning Bugs Bunny walked from his house toward the shed. But his grin faded as two black-garbed witches raced toward him, waving their broomsticks and screaming wildly. He stood there, frozen with startled fright. As the witches rushed past him, one of the waving broomsticks tangled between his legs and Bugs toppled to the ground.

Before he could stand up, an even more frightening sight met his eyes. A white figure with gleaming eyes charged toward him in the darkness!

"Jeepers!" Bugs choked.

"De-werewolve!" this second figure moaned and groaned.

Bugs jumped to his feet and streaked for the house. Only when the door was slammed and locked behind him, did he breathe again.

Meanwhile Porky and Petunia had reached the safety of Petunia's house, still panting from their fright. It was then that Petunia saw the long rope, dangling outside the window. As she stared in wonder, a chubby little white figure started scrambling up the rope to the bedroom window above.

"Look!" she cried, grabbing Porky's arm and pointing to the window. "It's Cicero. Cicero was the ghost in the woodshed! I'll—I'll—"

As she started for the stairs, an angry threat in her eyes, Porky pulled her back.

"W-We'd b-better not s-say anything about it," he whispered. "W-We'd l-look p-pretty silly, b-bein' s-scared by l-little Cicero!"

"I guess you're right, Porky," Petunia agreed.

And Bugs Bunny never mentioned that Halloween night, either!

LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES

# Special Subscription Offer

**TWO YEARS** (24 issues) only **$1.75**

WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION

**FREE!**

THIS 8" x 10" PICTURE OF **PORKY PIG** IN **FULL COLOR**

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING

**ONE YEAR** (12 issues) only **$1.00**

**SUBSCRIBE NOW!**

and FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF PORKY PIG, BUGS BUNNY, ELMER FUDD and many others each month.

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Dept. 11 LM

PLEASE SEND LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES to:

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ $1.75 for Two Years ☐ $1.00 for One Year

Canadian ☐ $1.00 for One Year Foreign ☐ $2.00 for One Year

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____